

rei brown - Picture Frames

tom:
Capostrate na 2ª casa

A (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Love, I don't know what makes you move

I don't know what makes you move in these photographs

Love, I stare at these polaroids

I stare at these polaroids, and you're staring back

Deep sleep, aviation

And conversations with constellations

Midnight trepidation

The detonation of self deprecation

0000000oh I don't need you anymore

0000000oh I don't need you anymore

But love, when I close my eyes

I'm lying next to you

And I don't want memories

To fade like pictures do

In these picture frames

Love, I don't know what makes you laugh

I don't know what makes you laugh in these sepia tones

Love, I can't help but make believe

I can't help but make believe that you're coming home

White noise, meditation

The hesitation to change the station

Radio resuscitation

Suffocation in contemplation

0000000oh I don't need you anymore

0000000oh I don't need you anymore

But love, when I close my eyes

I'm lying next to you

And I don't want memories

To fade like pictures do

Someone I once knew

In these picture frames

Acordes

